

Orangeburg Times.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE

VOLUME VI

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 23, 1879.

NUMBER 15

FLORAL FAIR 1879.

List of Articles for which Premiums are offered by the Orangeburg Agricultural and Mechanical Association, to be exhibited at the Floral Fair on said Association which will be held on the 30th of May 1879:

Greatest variety of hot house Plants exhibited by one person.
Best collection of Plants.
2nd. Best " " "
Best Fancy leaf Geraniums.
2nd. Best " " "
Best Zonale " " "
2nd. Best " " "
Best Scented " " "
2nd. Best " " "
Best Pelargoniums.
2nd. Best " " "
Best Fuchias.
2nd. Best " " "
Best Lilies.
" Begonias.
" Coleus.
" Single Plant.
" Roses (cut Flowers).
" Mixed Flowers (arranged).
Greatest variety of Vegetables.
Best collection " " "
2nd. Best " " "
Best Cabbages (not less than heads.)
" Irish Potatoes
" Strawberries.

J. L. HEILTMAN,
Secretary and Treasurer,
O. A. & M. A.
76

Call at the
"CALIFORNIA STORE"
OF

SORENTRUE & LOR EA
Before purchasing elsewhere, and
examine their New and well
selected stock of

Spring Goods

Which they sell at prices to suit the
hard times.

Embroideries!

From 2 to 20 cent per yard.

Sheetings!

Bleached and Unbleached, 6, 8, 10
and 12-1 from 18 to 30 cents
per yard.

HOSIERY! HOSIERY!!
HOSIERY!!!

5,000 pair to be sold regardless of
cost.

Gents Furnishing Goods!
A complete line 10 per cent Cheaper
than elsewhere.

Besides our

General Stock

Of Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Canned Goods,
Clothing,
Shoes,
Hats,
Cigars

And Tobacco.

Remember our

L A M P S

AND
ILLUMINATORS

Try one and you will recommend
them.

SORENTRUE & LOR YE A,
sept 7 1878 6m

TAKE NOTICE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the
Citizens of the Town and County that he is
prepared to do up and make Mattresses on
the shortest notice. Also will conduct an
Upholstery business. Prices will be as low
as possible. Orders solicited.

JOHN ORGEN.
juno 9 1879 1f

DENTISTY

DR. B. F. MUCKENFUS has
moved his Office over store of Wm. Wil-
cock, formerly occupied by Dr. Fersner
where he will be glad to serve his friends
on the most reasonable terms.

DR. B. F. MUCKENFUS, Dentist.
sept 23 1879 1d

BLACKSMITHING

AND
HORSESHOEING.

The undersigned respectfully informs the
public that he has opened at the shop op-
posite Mr. Joseph Harley where he is pre-
pared to do all kind of work in his line on
the shortest notice, and in the best work-
manlike manner. All work guaranteed to
give satisfaction, and prices to suit the pre-
sent times.

W. ARNOLD.
apr 1 25 1y.

OFFICE

OF

GEO. H. CORNELSON

I would respectfully bring to the attention of the Public that I am now
receiving a

A NEW SPRING STOCK

Just bought and now **OPENING** which will be **SOLD** at
PRICES that will **DEFY** all

COMPETITION.

As it would require too much space to enumerate all the

SPECIAL BARGAINS

which can be secured now, Everybody is especially requested to come and
see for themselves. Respectfully yours,

GEO. H. CORNELSON.

W. M. SAIN.

DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS

Always on hand a choice and well selected stock of both

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

Which, for quality and prices cannot be equalled. My stock of

Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco

Are always kept up to the full Standard in Quality, and at prices that
cannot be excelled. Making, as I always do, a speciality in

Mountain Corn Whiskey,

Which I receive direct from the Distillery in North Carolina.

My **LEVY** and **SALES STABLES** are fully Stocked with

HORSES AND MULES

Which are offered for sale to suit these hard times.

My **OMNIBUS** attends every train, conveying passengers
to any part of the Town.

CONVEYANCES furnished to any part of this or adjoining
counties.

HAULING done with quickness and dispatch.
feb 23-c12

W. M. SAIN

1879 AT LAST 1879

The time, the place, and opportunity has come for purchasing goods at
least 20 PER CENT LOWER than any other place in town.

F. DeMARS, Agt.,

Next Door to A. Fischer's

Offers a well selected stock of **GROCERIES** at Prices that defy com-
petition, consisting in part of

Flour,	Sugar,	Rice,	Potatoes,	Codfish,
Bacon,	Coffee,	Buckwheat,	Mackerel,	Sardines,
Hams,	Ten,	Butter,	Salmon,	Labsters,
Strips,	Grist,	Cheese,	Beef,	Turkey,
Lard,	Meal,	Macaroni,	Tongue,	Can Milk,
Tomatoes,	Peaches,	Line Apples,	Prunes,	Pickles,
Tobacco, Segars, Soap, Starch, Pepper, Spice, Sea Foam,				
Horserdies, Mustard, Candy, Nutmegs, Shot, Powder, Caps,				
Cartridges, Pipes, Cutlery, Crockery and Tin Ware, Vinegar,				
Sieves, &c., &c.				

THE SAMPLE ROOM

In rear, is Stocked with one of the Finest Stocks of Wines and Liquors ever
brought to this Market.

My Goods are A 1, bought for Cash and sold for same.

feb 14 1879

F. DeMARS, Agt.

J. C. PIKE

AT THE

SAME OLD STAND

Is prepared to serve his many customers during this year, as in the
past, with

FIRST-CLASS GOODS

At the

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

We have on hand a Large and well Assorted

STOCK OF GOODS

With Polite and Experienced **CLERKS** to show them.

I am making preparations to handle all of the Best Grades of

PHOSPHATES AND ACIDS.

I respectfully ask the continuance of the Liberal Patronage so, gene-
rally bestowed in the past.

Best Highest Market Price paid for all Country Produce.

J. C. PIKE

The Juveniles.

Our readers will pardon us for
devoting a short space in this issue to
the juvenile interests of our com-
munity, to excite in the young a
taste for literary efforts.

On Monumental Day most of the
students belonging to the Composi-
tion Class of MELLICHAMP'S SCHOOL
were carried to Columbia for the
two-fold purpose of recreation and
mental improvement.

They were required to take notes
on the way, and on the return to write
a description of what they had seen.
As an incentive the offer was made
that the description pronounced the
best by a competent and disinterested
party, outside of the School, would be
published in the Times.

Capt. John A. Hamilton kindly
performed the task.

The different descriptions were
handed in for investigation with the
names of the pupils withheld, and the
decision written on the one adjudged
to be best. When the name of the
writer was ascertained it was found to
be Master THEODORE A. JEFFORDS.

All the compositions however were
marked with notes of commendation.

The following is young Jeffords' description of

THE UNVEILING OF THE CONFEDERATE
MONUMENT.

I am afraid my young mind and
inexperienced pen will fail to do
justice to such a sublime subject as the
Unveiling of the Monument erected
to the memory of our dear Confedera-
te dead by the magnanimous women
of South Carolina. If I had the learn-
ing of some of those old sages I read
about in my history, I might then,
come off more than conqueror. But
to hasten to my subject.

The 13th day of May being set
apart for the unveiling,
at last arrived, and I for
one was glad, for, as Byron the poet
says, "Time on whose arbitrary wing
the weary hours must fly or fly," flung
dreadfully to me from the time I had
permission to go, until I set foot on
the train for Columbia, that Eden
spot of Carolina with its wide and
beautifully shaded streets, its charm-
ing houses surrounded with rare and
costly flowers, not to mention the ele-
gant park, and various schools of
learning.

At Orangeburg depot I found
a large crowd awaiting the
excursion train. About 12 o'clock
the old engine came puffing and blow-
ing as usual—so tired. I got aboard
with my party, found it very crowd-
ed, but we managed to get seats. The
train started off amid the cheers of
hundreds. We were followed by a
train which contained the remnants
of the different companies, who were
anxious to go and pay this last honor
to the memory of their comrades who
had fought and fallen at their sides.
Nothing of note happened except at
every station we received fresh sup-
plies. A few minutes after one, we
arrived at Columbia where we were
greeted by three salutes. About a
half hour after we were followed by
the military train—we waited to see
the soldiers form and then went to
the State House, where we beheld the
monument all veiled. My party
secured good seats and took a little
lunch. As it was only 2 o'clock and
the ceremonies began at 4, I thought
I would take a little walk. I
went in the State House, all through
it. I also went on top where I had a
splendid view of the city. After that
I went up Main street where I saw
the soldiers forming in line. They
made a splendid display. The line
was said to be about a mile in length.
They then marched to the State
House.

The ceremonies began about
4 o'clock, being opened with prayer
by the Rev. E. Capers. After his
prayer a short and appropriate ad-
dress was made by Gov. Simpson. He
then introduced to the multitude the
Demonstrators of the day, Gen. J. S.
Preston, whose sublime thoughts,
gushing from a noble, high-toned,
generous heart, and coming from lips
so pure, kept his hearers entranced
for nearly an hour.

When the boys speak, they think—
"They must rattle over every word,
No matter what—so it can't be heard—
Thus let him hurry on, nor think to rest!
Who speaks the fastest, is sure to speak the
best."

But let me just say to my school-
mates that Gen. Preston did not
speak in the above style, but spoke
clearly and distinctly, impressed him-
self, and wishing to impress his hear-
ers. Just at this time the magnifi-
cent monument, a most perfect piece
of statuary, was unveiled. The dense
crowd prevented me from getting as
near as I would like to have done.
On the top was a Confederate soldier,
leaning on his gun, with his over coat
thrown around him, supposed to be
Gen. Stephen Elliott. At the base of
the monument are to be seen, carved
in relief, a broken wheel, a cannon, a
mass of cannon balls and an anchor.
The ceremonies ended with prayer by
the Rev. W. Martin.

I, together with my party, visited
the "Park," which encloses about 19
acres. I saw two or three cooling
ponds of water which adds to the
beauty of the place. From there we
went to the depot where we found the
cars filled. We procured seats after a
while, and about 8 o'clock we left the
city. Nothing of note occurred on the
return trip except that we were re-
lieved of some noisy fellows at Lewis-
ville.

About 12 o'clock we arrived
home after a most enjoyable
day, and in a little time were wrap-
ped in the arms of Morpheus.

Extracts from Gen. Preston's Oration.

To preserve the memory and hold
up to the veneration of posterity those
who have devoted their lives by her-
oic deeds to a just and holy cause, is
a duty which imposes a sacred obli-
gation on all people, whether they be
the beneficiaries or the sufferers from
those actions—whether they be re-
deemed or lost.

My countrymen, we are not in view
of the promised land; we are not by
the resounding sea beneath whose
surface the Persian ships lie shattered;
we do not stand on the "Seven
Hills" and overlook regenerated Rome;
we are not in the presence of palms
and laurels, wreathing the spoils of
victory, heralded by the shouts of joy
and the songs of triumph, with kings
and priests to consecrate them; but
here we stand on the dust of desola-
tion, wet with the silent tears of woe,
mourned by the dirge of defeat; and
over this dust these women have
built this monument. Yes, it is
thus; and yet here, just here, be neath
the sun of heaven and amid the gorge-
ous bloom of nature's spring-tide,
would to God I could persuade my
trembling lips to give right utterance
to the emotions of my soul—the sac-
red reverence which fills my heart,
the burning thoughts which crowd my
brain—as I look at this scene and
strive to rise to the solemn and mourn-
ful majesty of our theme to-day. Oh,
my countrymen, that I could say, that
I dare say, with the Athenian, "It
is Liberty! Liberty! LIBERTY!"
[Cheers.]

In every attribute this monument
is an anomaly. It is without pre-
cedent, without example—almost
without analogy in human history.

But still more: I search history in
vain, I reason upon the ethics of
patriotism in vain, to find an example
or a principle from which to deduce
the slightest justification, or even ex-
cuse, for this monument before the
world. It is built by these mourning
women of a conquered people, and
here to-day they dare to dedicate it
to the memory of men who devoted
themselves to a cause which they lost,
and are thereby branded by the world
as traitors to truth and to liberty.
Yes, these dead soldiers, to whose
patriotism, valor, virtue, honor and
truth—these pure and holy women,
with tears of pious gratitude, are
dedicating this consecrated testimony
—stand to-day, and in memory, be-
fore the world as defeated and de-

graded traitors. Their land has been
desolated, their "Cause" proclaimed
infamous, before the nations of the
earth; and yet these chaste women
come here, and in the light of the sun
of Heaven, and invoking with holy
and solemn rites God's own very pre-
sence, consecrate these names to the
admiration, gratitude and reverence
of their children, [Loud and pro-
longed cheering.] They go to those
churches and commune with the Son
of God at His altar, and then come
here, and build an altar to Treason
and Infamy. It is strange, it is very
strange! I speak it in humble rever-
ence, that not even at the Cross and
Tomb of the Son of God did the wo-
men kneel with a surer trust in the
Divine Truth for which He died,
than these women do here kneel to-
day, by the monument their hands
have raised in testimony of the truth
for which the Confederate soldier
died. [Cheers.] They are pure and
chaste women—the followers of the
meek and lowly Jesus from Bethle-
hem to Calvary—and yet they bring
their brothers, their husbands and
their children here to-day, and bid
them kneel at the base of a monu-
ment they have devoted more than
ten years of their lives, to celebrate
Treason, Defeat and Infamy. Oh, it
is very, very strange! Human ex-
ample, human logic fail to remove the
veil from this mystery. There is but
one solution. Where can it be found?
Blessed be the Omnipotent God, who
knows all Truth, it is found in the out-
pourings of His own eternal truth
over the hearts and souls of these
women of Carolina, and by their acts,
under its dictates, by their deed here
to-day it is proclaimed, before God
and man, that the world's outcry of
shame and infamy is a lie, a deep-
dyed, damned lie, and that this monu-
ment to the Confederate soldiers is
the emblem and the substance of
Truth. [Great cheering and ap-
plause.] Yes, women of South Caro-
lina, by all that is sacred on earth and
before God, by all that is true, you
are justified in placing this monu-
ment here, on this spot, as the altar,
the sanctuary, to which, in pious pil-
grimage, you may lead your sons in
all the days to come. [More cheer-
ing.] You have made this ground
holy for all coming time, and here
to-day those who saw these men fall
on the battle-field, and those who have
grown in reverence of them under
your tutelage, came to the sanctuary
to invoke blessings on you, and to
worship the valor which demanded
this monument, and the virtue which
has built it."

King's Mountain 1780-1880.

It is time to be thinking about the
Centennial celebration of the battle
of King's Mountain. This must be
a National affair. The battle-field is
in South Carolina, and it becomes our
State to take the initiative in this
movement. We are sure that our
sister-State, North Carolina, will
second the move, and we would sug-
gest that the Mecklenburg celebra-
tion, the 20th inst., would be a favor-
able opportunity for an expression of
opinion. South Carolina is anxious
for the celebration. Let us begin in
time so that we may make the occa-
sion worthy both of 1780 and 1880.
The descendants of Campbell, Cleave-
land, Shelby, Sevier, McDowell,
Lucy, Hawthorn, Hill, Hambrite,
Williams, Chronicle, Matlocks, Robb,
Boyd, and many other brave men
who stormed the mountain peak, will
rally with rejoicing the 7th of Octo-
ber, 1880.—Carolina Spartan.

An old darkey caught a two-pound
sucker one day and was so well sat-
isfied with his work that he lay down
for a nap with the fish beside him on
the grass. Another darkey came
along presently, picked up the suck-
er and left a half-pound one in its
place. When the first man and
brother woke up, the first thing his
eyes sought was the fish, and it took
some seconds to realize that something
had happened. Then turning his
prize over and examining it all round,
he simply said, "Golly, how dat fish
am shwunked!"